St. John of the Episcopal Church, a dominating and commodious structure. Beautiful homes are found in all parts of the metropolitan area.

At night Manila is a city of bright lights and equally bright gayety. Possibly not as lively as Shanghai, it nevertheless offers suitable consolation for jaded nerves. The theaters are modern and comfortable, the restaurants never close, and the cabarets are made pleasurable by the dancing feet of the *bailarmas* (dancing girls). And if you crave more excitement, there is La Loma, the Hell's Kitchen of Manila and the rendezvous of the gangsters.

Manila is governed by a Mayor and a Municipal Board. The Mayor is appointed for a three-year term | the members of the Municipal Board are elected for similar terms by the sovereign people. Unfortunately, his Honor's idea of efficiency and the Municipal Board's concept of the same seldom agree. Manila's populace is constantly being entertained by these family quarrels.

Although I have revised Manila's laws on no less than three occasions, I will confine comment to one feature of Manila's government, which has been much admired. Traffic is well regulated by the Manila police. Out in torrential rains or standing in a tropical sun, Fatty Acosta at the foot of the Jones Bridge, typical of the traffic squad, keeps bewildered lady motorists and pesky *carromata* drivers moving, and does so ever smiling.

Before closing this sketch of Manila, I wish I could bring to paper the names of all the men and women who have given spice and flavor to Manila life. Citizen Gitt

lawing in the courts, Deacon Prautch, enemy of usurers, Colonel Joseph Napoleon, etc. Wolfson, the genial lawyer of many names—what memories cluster about their picturesque careers! But two I will have to tell you about: Mayor Brown and Dr. Dominador Gomez.

Mayor Brown was not really the Mayor of Manila. I